

B2K, Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list and checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town
He knows when you are sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows when you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake
You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list and checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town
Little tin horns and little toy drums
A rooty-toot-toot
And a rumpa-bum-bum
Santa Claus is coming to town
The kids and girls in boyland
Will have a jubilee
They're going to build a toyland
All around the Christmas tree
You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list and checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town
I hit Santa on two-way
To see if he coming through-ay
He hit me back with a message
Yo, I'm stuck in St.Louis
He says, "Be patient, Fizz
I'll be on my way"
Two seconds later I hear this fool
Coming down my chim-a-ney
What happened to Rudolph?
You not cool with him, no more?
Man that fool old and slow
Had to take the '64
Anyway, here's your ice
Where my ride? Outside
Where's my dime, my bad dog?
Yo, I got you next time
[Unverified]
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